

# THE COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN

Pledged to the cause of Temperance.

TRI-WEEKLY.

Containing Articles, original and selected, on every subject calculated to interest, instruct, and benefit its readers.

VOLUME I.

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THE COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN,  
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While the "COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN" will be devoted to the cause of Temperance, its columns will be enriched by original articles on subjects calculated to interest, instruct, and benefit its readers. It is intended so to blend variety, amusement, and instruction, as that the various tastes of its patrons may be (as far as it is practicable) gratified. Commerce, Literature, and Science, and every other subject of interest, not inconsistent with Temperance and morality, will receive the earnest attention of the publishers. Nothing of a sectarian, political, or personal character will be admitted.

## CITY DIRECTORY.

### CHURCHES.

Baptist, Rev. O. B. Brown, 10th street, between E and F.  
Baptist, Rev. Mr. Samson, E street, between 6th and 7th.  
Baptist, Rev. Mr. Hendrickson, cor. of 4th street and Virginia avenue.  
Baptist, Shiloh, Elder Robert C. Leachman, on Virginia avenue, near 4 1-2 street.  
Catholic, St. Patrick's, Rev. Mr. Mathews, assisted by Rev. James B. Donelan, F street, between 9th and 10th streets.  
Catholic, St. Matthew's, Rev. John P. Donelan, corner of H and 15th streets.  
Catholic, St. Peter's, Rev. Mr. Van Horsiegh, 2d street, between C and D, Capitol hill.  
Friends, I street, between 18th and 19th.  
Lutheran, English, Rev. Dr. Muller, corner of 11th and H streets.  
Lutheran, German, Rev. Mr. Bevan, corner of G and 20th streets.  
Methodist, Ebenezer, Rev. Messrs. Ege and Hanson, 4th street, between F and G, navy yard.  
Methodist, Foundry, Rev. Mr. Tarring and T. A. Morgan, corner of 14th and G streets.  
Methodist, Wesley chapel, Rev. N. Wilson, corner of F and 5th streets.  
Methodist, McKendree chapel, Rev. Mr. Eggleston, Mass. avenue, between 9th and 10th.  
Methodist, Ryland Chapel, Rev. F. S. Evans, pastor, corner of Maryland avenue and 10th st.  
Methodist Protestant, Rev. Mr. Matchett, 9th street, between E and F.  
Methodist Protestant, Rev. Mr. Murray, pastor, Odd-Fellows Hall, navy yard.  
Presbyterian, Rev. Dr. Laurie, F street, between 14th and 15th.  
1st Presbyterian, Rev. Mr. Spole, 4 1-2 street, between C and D.  
2d Presbyterian, Rev. Mr. Knox, corner of H street and New York avenue.  
4th Presbyterian, Rev. J. C. Smith, 9th street, between G and H.  
Presbyterian, a new church, nearly done, on 8th, between H and I sts., Rev. Septimus Tuston, pastor—residence on 8th near G street, Episcopal, Rev. Mr. Bean, G street, between 6th and 7th, navy yard.  
St. John's Episcopal, Rev. Mr. Pyne, corner 16th and H streets.  
Trinity, Episcopal, Rev. Mr. Stringfellow, 5th street, between Louisiana avenue and E street.  
Epiphany, Episcopal, Rev. Mr. French, G street, between 13th and 14th.  
Ascension, Episcopal, Rev. Mr. Gilliss, H street, between 9th and 10th, temporarily occupying McLeod's school room, 9th street between G and H.  
Unitarian, Rev. Mr. —, corner of D and 6th streets.  
African, Union Bethel, M. E., Rev. Adam S. Driver, M between 15th and 16th streets.  
African, Israel, M. E., Henry C. Turner, near the Capitol.  
First Presbyterian, (colored), J. F. Cook, 15th, between I and K streets.

### MASONIC.

Federal Lodge, No. 1—room corner of 12th street and Pennsylvania avenue; regular night of meeting, first Monday in every month.  
Naval Lodge, No. 4—room Masonic hall, navy yard; regular night of meeting, first Saturday in every month.  
Potomac Lodge, No. 5, Georgetown—room in Bridge street, opposite Union Hotel; regular night of meeting, fourth Friday in every month.

Lebanon Lodge, No. 7—room corner of 12th street and Penn. Avenue, third story; regular meeting, first Friday in every month.  
New Jerusalem Lodge, No. 9—room on C street, between 6th and 4 1-2 streets; regular meeting, third Tuesday in every month.  
Hiram Lodge, No. 10—room over West market, 1st ward; regular meeting, first Wednesday in every month.  
Grand Lodge of District of Columbia—annual communication first Tuesday in November; semi-annual, first Tuesday in May. Installation meeting, St. John's day, 27th December.

### I. O. O. F.

Central Lodge, No. 1—room City Hall; night of regular meeting, Friday.  
Washington Lodge, No. 6—room City Hall; night of regular meeting, Tuesday.  
Eastern Lodge, No. 7—occupies a room in Masonic hall, navy yard; night of regular meeting, Friday.  
Potomac Lodge, No. 8—Odd Fellows' hall, Alexandria; regular night of meeting, Friday.  
Harmony Lodge, No. 9—Odd Fellows' hall, corner of 7th and G streets, navy yard; regular night of meeting, Monday.  
Columbia Lodge, No. 10—room City Hall; regular night of meeting, Thursday.  
Union Lodge, No. 11—Odd Fellows' hall, navy yard; regular night of meeting, Wednesday.  
Friendship Lodge, No. 12—room over West market, first ward; night of regular meeting, Thursday.  
Covenant Lodge, No. 13—Georgetown; at their Hall, Congress st. Monday.  
Mount Vernon Lodge, No. 14—room old Masonic hall, Alexandria; regular night of meeting, Tuesday.  
Beacon Lodge, No. 15—room City Hall; regular night of meeting, Monday.

Columbian Encampment, No. 1—room City hall; regular night of meeting last Wednesday in every month.  
Marley Encampment, No. 2—Odd Fellows' hall, Alexandria; regular nights of meeting, second and fourth Mondays in every month.  
Mount Pisgah Encampment, No. 3—Odd Fellows' hall, Georgetown; regular nights of meeting, 1st and 3d Tuesday in every month.  
Grand Lodge of the District of Columbia—meets annually on the second Monday in November, and quarterly on the second Mondays of January, April, July, and October.

### I. O. R. M.

Powhatan Tribe, No. 1—room on C street; regular night of meeting, every Tuesday.  
Osceola Tribe, No. 2, Alexandria—meets at Odd Fellows' Hall, Columbus st., Wednesday.  
Anacostia Tribe, No. 3, Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard.  
Washington Literary and Debating Society—meets every Thursday evening, at the session room of the Baptist church, 10th street.  
Vine Lyceum Society—meets weekly over the Washington Library, 11th street.  
Washington Benevolent Society—meets at their hall on G, between 6th and 7th sts, the first Tuesday in every month.  
Anacostia Benevolent Society meets the 15th of every month, one hour after sunset, in the Anacostia engine house. John O'Neale, president.  
Freeman's Vigilant Total Abstinence Society, meets every Thursday evening, in the Franklin Engine house, 14th street.

### UNITED BROTHERS OF TEMPERANCE.

District Assembly meets monthly, in Dr. F. Howard's Lecture room, on 11th street, between F and G.

### Officers.

Ulysses Ward, President, Washington city.  
Robert P. Anderson, 1st Vice do.  
Robert M. Larmour, 2d do Alexandria.  
George Savage, 3d do Washington.  
J. B. B. Wilson, Recording Secretary.  
L. S. Beck, Assistant do do Alexandria.  
Richard L. Carns, Jr. Cor. do Alexandria.  
F. Howard, M. D., Treasurer.  
J. L. Henshaw, Marshal.  
Association No. 1, meets every Friday evening, at the Hall, on C street.  
Association No. 2, every Tuesday evening, Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard.  
Association, No. 3, on Tuesday evening, over West Market.  
Association No. 4, Alexandria, Old Brook Lodge, St. Asaph, near King st., Friday.  
Associat on No. 5, Georgetown.

### SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Grand Division—meets 2d Monday of October, January, April, and July, at the hall of Sons of Temperance, C st.

### Officers.

William Whitney, G. W. P.  
C. W. Boteler, Jr., G. W. A.  
Z. K. Offutt, G. S.  
John Waters, G. Treasurer.  
Joseph Radcliff, G. Chaplain.  
J. W. Dexter, G. C.  
J. H. Davis, G. S.  
J. D. Clark, P. G. W. P.  
Timothy Johnson, No. 1—at the Hall of the Sons of Temperance on C street; regular night of meeting, Wednesday.  
Harmony Division, No. 2—Alexandria, N. E. corner of Market square, Monday.

Crystal Fount Division, No. 3—Hall of the Sons of Temperance, C street, Monday.  
Potomac Division, No. 5—Odd Fellows' Hall, Georgetown; Friday.

Equal Division, No. 6—Dr. Howard's Lecture Room, corner of F and 11th sts.; Tuesday.

Marion Division, No. 7—West Market, Monday.

Franklin Division, No. 8—Odd Fellows' Hall, Georgetown.

Union Division, No. 9—Tennally Town.

Howard Division, No. 10—Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard.

### BANKS.

Patriotic Bank—7th street, between C and D streets—discount day, Thursday. G. C. Grammer, President; Chauncy Bestor, Cashier.

Bank of Washington—corner of Louisiana avenue and C street—discount day, Tuesday. Wm. Gunton, President; Jas. Adams, Cashier.

Bank of the Metropolis—Pennsylvania avenue, between F and G streets, opposite the Treasury Department, discount day, Monday John P. Van Ness, President; Richard Smith, Cashier.

Farmers and Mechanics' Bank, Georgetown, Southeast corner of Bridge and Congress sts.

### FIRE COMPANIES.

Union—located at the corner of H and 20th streets; regular night of meeting, the 2d Tuesday in every month. W. B. Magruder, President.

Franklin—located on 14th street, near Pennsylvania avenue; regular night of meeting, the first Tuesday in every month. Robert Colman, President.

Perseverance—located on Pennsylvania avenue, Centre market square; regular night of meeting, the first Thursday in every month. C. Buckingham, President.

Northern Liberties—located on the corner of Massachusetts avenue and 8th street; regular night of meeting, the first Wednesday in every month. John Y. Bryant, President.

Island—located on Maryland avenue, between 10th and 11th streets; regular night of meeting, the in every month. Wm. Lloyd, President.

Columbia—located on South Capitol street, near the Capitol; regular night of meeting the first Thursday in every month. James Adams, President.

Anacostia—located on Virginia avenue and L street south; regular night of meeting the first Friday in every month. Jonas B. Ellis President.

### INSURANCE COMPANIES.

Firemen's Insurance Company of Georgetown and Washington—office in the hall of the Perseverance Fire Company's building, Centre Market square. Jas. Adams President; Alexander McIntire, Secretary.

Franklin Insurance Company—office corner of 7th and D streets, next door to the Patriotic Bank. G. C. Grammer, President; Geo. Stettinius, Secretary.

Potomac Fire Insurance Company—office on Bridge street, Georgetown. John Kurtz, President; Henry King, Secretary.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

#### From Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.

#### LIFE IN SHETLAND—A WHALE HUNT.

As a general account of our whale hunts might be comparatively interesting, I shall here give a description of a particular one, which occurred a few years ago, and was attended by circumstances of unusual animation. The scene was in one of the snug land-locked bays with which the Shetland Isles abound, opening round the point of an adjacent island into the North Sea; the time was a calm dull winter day.

It was yet the morning twilight, when a messenger was sent to the proprietor of the land lying around the bay to inform him that a school of whales were lying in the narrow sound leading into it. Not long did the laird indulge in sloth after this summons; and in a few minutes he was up and dressed, issuing orders all the while he performed his hasty toilet, and sending messengers to his tenants, desiring them to hasten to put themselves under his direction at the scene of action. In an incredible short space of time many boats were gathered, filled with men and boys armed with weapons, and instruments of noise as well as those of murder. Happy was he who could boast the possession of some rusty ancestral sword or cutlass, or a harpoon acquired in some Greenland voyage; and in absence of, or sometimes in addition to all these, the boats were loaded with stones of all sizes, hastily gathered from the beach at starting.

The laird was provided with a heavy gun loaded with two balls, a weapon which had been fatal to the lives of many seals and otters. The boats proceeded singly, and in silence, the men straining every nerve, in suppressed but bursting eagerness, in order to get between the whales and the expanse of the ocean. When all were collected in close phalanx—to which boats from neighboring shales, and lairds from adjacent islands were each moment gathering, the chase commenced in earnest. Every voice was raised in shouts and wild cries; showers of stones were flung by every hand not

employed with oars; kettles and saucepans were rattled, and various violins tuned not so much to harmony as to discord; all combined making a chaos of sounds intended to confuse the timid group, who were seen floundering in alarm till the water was like a boiling cauldron. The whales were thus slowly followed till they were driven fairly past the narrow sound or entrance, into the bay; but here the prospect widening, it became rather a difficult matter to persuade the inhabitants of the deep that it would be best for them to run on shore. Boats continued to push from the land, terrifying still more and scattering the herd; and strangers were not found wanting to place themselves under the due direction and generalship. The schools separated in two divisions, and the hunters, in their eagerness became less and less amenable to discipline, so that an unsuccessful termination of the adventure was greatly to be dreaded. The laird and his first lieutenant and factotum became entirely hoarse with bawling, and the poor persecuted whales made several desperate and dangerous efforts to break the barrier of boats that opposed their return to the ocean. Thus passed many hours, during which the hunters had enough to do to keep themselves in safety, and prevent their prize from escaping. The boats were tossed by the motion of the whales in the water, as if it was agitated by a storm; the short day drew to its close; the afternoon twilight came; but though the sun's beams had been hidden through the day, a slight breeze was now scattering the low clouds, to make way for the bright rising of the full moon; the wearied and anxious pursuers (many of whom had, in their eager haste, left their homes without breakfast) were making up their minds to keep watch over their restless prey even through the night: so the laird having sent on shore for refreshments, rested from his exertions, to snatch a hasty repast, and refresh his boatmen. While he was thus engaged, the herd of whales once again united, and after a short interval of repose, suddenly made a simultaneous movement toward the shore. At this joyful sight, and the apparently near termination of their day's toil, hunger and fatigue were forgotten, and all were again engaged with oars, and voices, stones and fiddles, in contributing to the wished-for result; when the leader of the herd, a powerful male, feeling the water shallowing, turned back, apparently resolved to make one desperate effort for freedom and safety. His companions followed, taking their way with the swiftness of lightning along the shore, seeking an outlet, which undoubtedly they would soon have found, from the positions of the boats and the length of the bay; but at this moment of breathless suspense the laird, whose powerfully-manned boat lay nearest to the direction the whales were taking, sped like an arrow to meet the poor prisoners thus gallantly struggling for release. Vain struggles! When within a few yards, the laird raised his unerring gun and fired at the leader of the herd. Stunned and blinded, the poor animal turned from the direction of safety, and despairingly, or unwittingly, ran directly on shore, just below the proprietor's dwelling. The whole herd of two hundred blindly followed, as is their invariable habit. The hunters, of course, rushed after them, and as the boats touched the ground, the men jumped up to their waists in water in the midst of their helpless prey, who were despatched with knives and harpoons without mercy, till all appeared wading in blood rather than water. The laird's factotum was a man of extraordinary strength and stature, and armed with a powerful family sword of his master's, stabbed and cut by the moonlight till his athletic arm dropped from weariness, and his whole person dripping with the blood of the slaughtered whales, and his brain fairly delirious with excitement and exertion. Ere midnight the whole herd lay dead on the beach, those which had been killed in the water being dragged above the flood-mark.

A HAPPY EXPEDIENT—A friend once told me that among other symptoms of high nervous excitement, he had been painfully harassed for want of sleep. To such a degree had this proceeded, that if in the course of the day, any occasion led him to his bed chamber, the sight of his bed made him shudder at the idea of the restless and wretched hours he had passed upon it.—In this case it was recommended to him to endeavor when he lay down at night, to fix his thoughts on something, at the same time vast and simple, such as the wide expanse of the ocean, or the cloudless vault of heaven; that the little hurried and disturbing images that flitted before his mind, might be charmed away or hushed to rest by the calming influence of one absorbing thought. Though not at all a religious man at the time, this advice suggested to his mind, that if an object at once vast and simple was to be selected, no one could serve his purpose as well as that of God. He resolved to make the trial and think of Him. The result exceeded his most sanguine hopes; in thinking of God he fell asleep.—Night after night he resorted to the same expedient.—The process became delightful; so much so, that he used to long for the usual time of retiring, that he might

fall asleep as he termed it in God. What began as a mere physical operation, grew by imperceptible degrees into a gracious influence. The same God who was his repose by night, was in all his thoughts by day.

### WOMAN'S AFFECTION.

We had an instance of this sublime and devoted attachment the other day, and we felt, even under the circumstances by which it was developed; how happy was the man upon whom it was bestowed, and how poor and desolate the heart which by any circumstance has forfeited such a treasure! In our rambles through the city we happened to call at a temperance eating-house, when, as we turned from the street to make our entry upon the premises, we noticed a poor miserable looking man standing upon the side-walk; he was decently clad, it is true, but his countenance and his nervous excitement, showed us too plainly that he had been a victim of intemperance. We had not been long seated in the room before we observed the poor fellow tottering down the steps; he came in, and taking a seat at our side, asked to be allowed to say a few words to us. We listened to his tale; it was soon told: he had been drinking to excess for five days, without once going home—it was not the first time he had been guilty of such an outrage upon the feelings of a woman he really loved—and the fifth night in a state of intoxication, he sought his home. He had boarded with his wife's mother, and it was she who, in despite of her daughter's tears and entreaties, turned him from her door. The poor woman left her little ones and followed him, but he drove her back to her children, and again he passed the night from his home—but it was to wander about the streets, and it was the following day that he told us his tale of woe. He was now without money, and without a home. Our heart bled for him; we persuaded and prevailed upon him to sign the Pledge, and, in company with another Washingtonian, we went to the house where he told us his mother-in-law lived.—We saw the wife; she had been out all the morning seeking him, but to no purpose; and she had returned home to weep. We had an interview with the mother—we told her that her son-in-law had signed the Pledge—we told her that kindness would reclaim him, and the eloquent tears of distress that were flowing down the cheeks of his devoted wife, pleaded more strongly than any language we could utter. "Oh! mother, try him once more, I know he has a good heart!" sobbed the affectionate creature, and we blessed her as she spoke. Her mother relented, and promised to receive him again without alluding to the circumstance of his transgressions; and, thus assured, we returned to the house where we had left him waiting the result of our interview. We went with him to his home; his mother-in-law opened the door—the anxious wife was at the top of the stairs—she could not move, but when he reached the landing she threw her arms around his neck and sobbed for very joy upon his shoulder! It was too much—we left the house! A few days since we met the same individual in the street; he held out his hand—he told us that he had been several times to the house where we first met him, expecting to find us, that he might express his feelings of gratitude, and insisted that we should call upon his wife to receive her blessing; this we did not do, but he informed us that she had invariably kept his Pledge—that his mother-in-law had kept her promise, and that both himself and his wife were as happy as they could wish. This was a sufficient reward for us—and that woman's love saved her husband.—N. Y. Temp. Olio.

AN IMPOSTER.—We have been requested to caution the public—especially the religious part of it—against a certain person who calls himself Carlisle, and says he hails from Belfast, Ireland. He is supposed to be 21 years of age, about 5 feet 7 inches high, pleasant countenance and agreeable address, clad in blue coat and pants, and well calculated to impose on the good feelings of the public. He pretends to be very pious, and says he is anxious to prepare himself for the pulpit, but is unable to do so for want of funds, and under this pretence he has succeeded in getting several sums of money from the charitable of Baltimore and Philadelphia. It has been discovered that he is a gross imposter, and that there is no truth in his plausible stories. Let the police keep a sharp look out for him, as we learn he has been four years practicing these impositions, and it is now high time he was stopped.—Balt. Patriot.

CANAL TOLLS.—Look at this tax-payer of Maryland!—when your Canal is finished, what may it not yield? The Baltimore American says.—The tolls on the Pennsylvania Canal this year, will reach about one million of dollars.

"Happy is the man who seareth not the sheriff, who turneth not aside from the constable, and who hath complied with the injunction of the Apostle, 'ows no man any thing.'"  
"Happy is the man who hath not the loathsome who shaketh not with the ague—who grippeth not with the cholera—and is never disturbed with the delirium triangles!"